

By Rex Beach

The Silver Horde

Author of
"The Spoilers" and
"The Barrier"

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Boyd Emerson and Frasier enter Katmai, Alaska, and meet a young white woman, Cherry Malotte, who shelters them.

Cherry describes the salmon fisheries and Marsh, the unscrupulous head of the Katmai cannery.

Cherry owns a cannery site. Emerson, George Bait and she go into partnership. Emerson describes his failure to "make good" in Alaska.

Emerson kisses Cherry goodbye. Bait, Frasier and Emerson nearly lose their lives in Katmai pass and miss the steamer at Katmai on their way out to get capital.

After dreadful privations they catch the boat at Kodiak and are soon en route for Chicago. Emerson seeks Miss Mildred Wayland.

She and Emerson are engaged. Her father, Wayne Wayland, is a millionaire. Alton Clyde offers \$10,000 toward the cannery.

Bait and Emerson meet Marsh in Chicago. Marsh is a suitor for Mildred's hand. Marsh tells Mildred about Cherry Malotte. He and Wayne Wayland plan a cannery trust.

Mildred learns that Emerson and Cherry are partners. Banker Hilliard, Seattle, refuses to lend Emerson \$100,000. Cherry, who has arrived in Seattle, accepts a dinner invitation from Hilliard.

Cherry discovers that Emerson is to marry Mildred. Marsh causes annoying delays for Emerson's party. To come refuses Emerson a loan. Clyde suggests that Cherry can get the loan from Hilliard.

Emerson enragues Cherry by criticising her friendly relations with Hilliard. Cherry sees Hilliard, who unexpectedly furnishes the money. Marsh causes a strike, delaying the loading of Emerson's machinery.

Bait's fishermen fight the strikers. Frasier shoots a striker and impersonates Emerson, for whom a warrant is issued.

(Continued from Yesterday)

Greatly relieved, Boyd was about to go on, when a sharp cry, like a signal, came in the woman's voice, a cry which turned to a genuine wail of distress. The listener heard a man's voice cursing in answer, and then the sound of a scuffle, followed at length by a choking cry, that brought him bounding into the building. He ran forward, recklessly, but before he had covered half the distance he collided violently with a piece of machinery and went sprawling to the floor. A glance upward revealed the dim outlines of a "topper," and showed him farther down the building, silhouetted briefly against the lesser darkness of the windows, two struggling figures. As he regained his footing, something rushed past him—man or animal he could not tell, for its feet made no more sound upon the floor than those of a wolf dog. Then, as he bolted forward, he heard a man cry out, and found himself in the midst of turmoil. His hands encountered a human body, and he seized it, only to be hurled aside as if with a giant's strength. Again he clinched with a man's form, and bore it to the floor, cursing at the darkness and reaching for its throat. His antagonist raised his voice in wild clamor, while Boyd braced himself for another assault from those huge hands he had met a moment before. But it did not come. Instead he heard a cry from the woman, an answer in a deeper voice and then swift, pattering footsteps growing fainter. Meanwhile the man with whom he was locked was fighting desperately, with hands and feet and teeth, shouting hoarsely. Other footsteps sounded now, this time approaching, then at the door a lantern flared. A watchman came running down between the lines of machinery, followed by other figures half revealed.

Boyd had pinned his antagonist against the cold sides of a retort at last and with fingers clutched about his throat was beating his head violently against the iron when by the lantern's gleam he caught one glimpse of the fat, purple face in front of him and loosed his hold with a startled exclamation. Released from the grip that had nearly made an end of him, Willis Marsh staggered to his feet.



THERE HE IS MEN. HE TRIED TO MURDER ME.

burst out anew: "Don't stand there like a lot of fools. Why don't you get him?"

"If I stabbed him I must have had a knife," Emerson said, again checking the forward movement. "You may search me if you like. See?" He opened his coat and displayed his belt. "He's got a six shooter," some one said.

"Yes, and I may use it," said Emerson quietly.

"If he hasn't a knife then he must have had a friend with him."

"Then tell your men what we are doing in here and how you came to be

alone with us in the dark." Emerson stared at his accuser curiously, but the trust's manager seemed at a loss.

"See here, Marsh, if you will tell us whom you were choking maybe we can get at the truth of this affair."

Without answering Marsh rose and, leaning upon the watchman's arm, said:

"Help me up to the house. I'm hurt. Send the launch to the upper plant for John. He knows something about medicine." With no further word he made his way out of the building, followed by the mystified fishermen.

No one undertook to detain Emerson, and he went his way, wondering what lay back of the night's adventure. He racked his brain for a hint as to the identity of the woman and the reason of her presence alone with Marsh in such a place.

(To Be Continued.)

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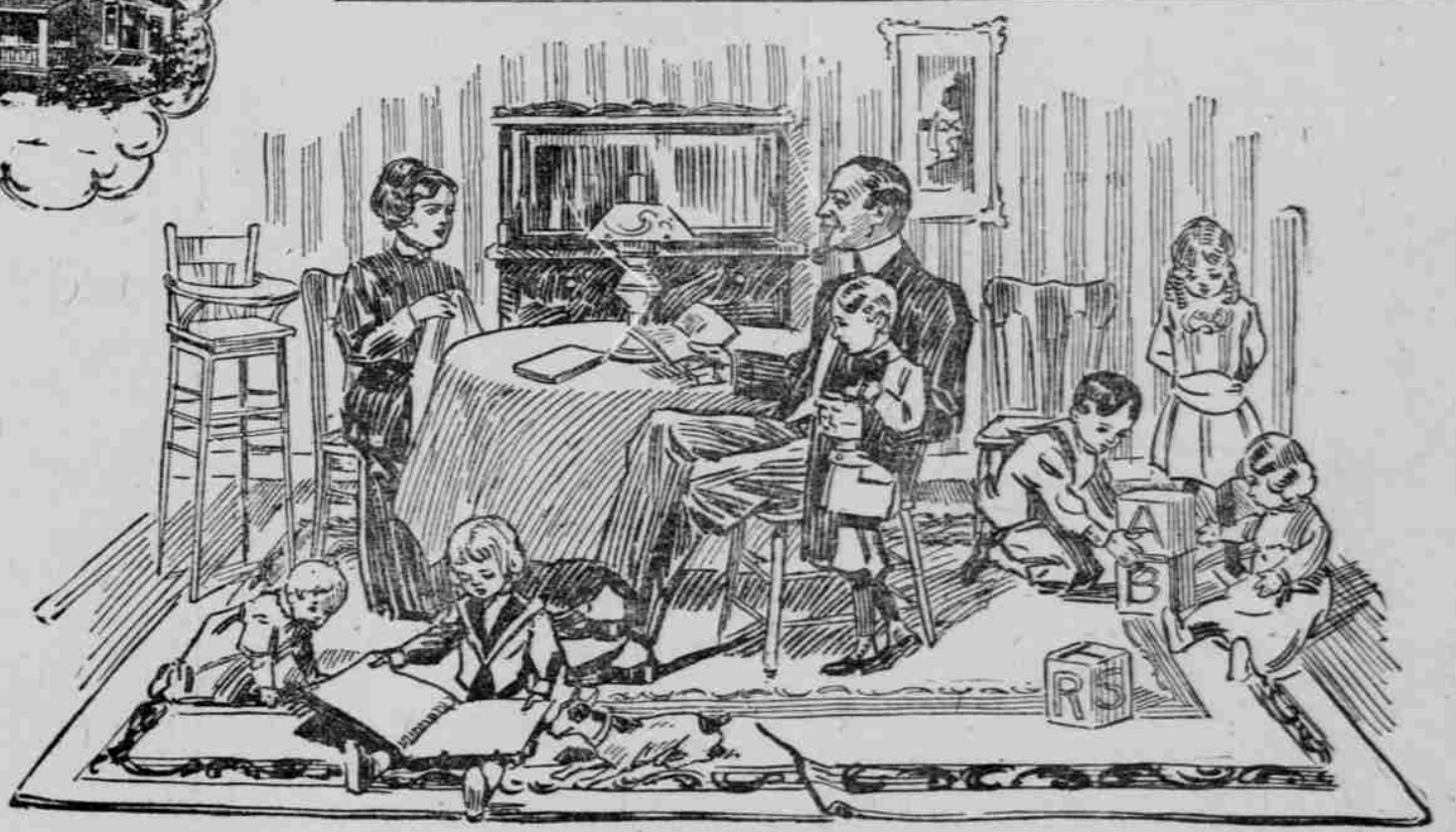
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NORMAN RINGER GETS PROMOTION

Local Manager of Western Union Is Given a District Position.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 14.—The Dallas News this morning says that Norman Ringer, local manager of the Western Union telegraph company at El Paso, has been appointed district commercial superintendent of the first district division of the Western Union with headquarters in Dallas. Mr. Ringer has been in Dallas since Saturday in consultation with the district officials regarding the new work which he is to take up as soon as a successor is appointed to take charge of the El Paso office. He will return to El Paso Thursday.

Manager Norman Ringer has been in charge of the El Paso office since March, 1908, coming here from Colorado Springs, Colo., where he was local manager for the Western Union company. Although but 27 years old, Mr. Ringer is one of the best known telegraph officials in the west.

How He Learned Telegraphy.

In the back end of the country store and postoffice at Fowler, Colo., there was a telegraph office with a ticker that ticked and a wire which connected Fowler with the outside world. This miniature telegraph office was presided over by a slip of a boy 14 years of age. He was the son of postmaster Ringer, who also wrapped up packages of sugar and soda crackers between meals. In the back end of that Colorado country store, young Norman Ringer had learned the Morse code during the after school hours. Soon afterwards he secured a job as "ham" telegraph operator on the Oregon Short Line, and was stationed at various places on this line through Colorado, Wyoming and Oregon.

Goes With Western Union.

About the time the cantaloupe vines in the famous Rocky Ford fields were beginning to put out their yellow blossoms, young Ringer, thoroughly schooled in the telegraph office, was at Rocky Ford, Colo., where he had been promoted to be local manager of the Western Union at Rocky Ford. That was the beginning of his career with this great corporation, a career which has been almost as remarkable as that of Belvidere Brooks, now the head of the network of telegraph and cable lines, which are owned by the Western Union, who began life as a messenger boy in a Texas office.

From Rocky Ford Mr. Ringer went to Denver as an operator, the salary in this position being more than that of local manager at Rocky Ford. From Denver he was sent to Boulder, Colo., as relief man. He remained there a short time and was transferred to the Colorado Springs office as manager. In October, 1906, while at Colorado Springs he was married on June 26, 1907. He remained in charge of that office until March, 1908, when he was promoted to be local manager of the El Paso office and has been in charge of the local office since that time. He was born at St. Francis, Kans., March

1, 1883, his parents moving to Fowler, Colo., when he was 9 years old.

Brooks Surprised.

When general manager Belvidere Brooks was here last spring on a visit to his mother, he remarked that "it has been just 27 years ago since I was in charge of the El Paso office," which was then located in the rear of the State National bank building, when he was manager, bookkeeper, clerk, relief operator, and even messenger boy when the occasion demanded. Mr. Ringer said then that 27 years ago he was the leading actor in a christening as he is now just 27 years old. General manager Brooks could hardly believe that such a young man was his superior as responsible a position as local manager Ringer.

GOOD TIME SALOON DOES NOT COMPLY WITH NAME

Proprietor Causes Arrest of Man and Charges Him With Robbery and Assault—Fines Only for Proprietor.

That he has been denied the enjoyment of the name of his establishment is seemingly the predicament of A. Stein, who on September 5 purchased or \$30 and placed in the county jail. The "Good Time Saloon," at 1017 South Stanton street and was that night arrested on the charge of fighting.

In court the following morning his face looked as if it might have come in contact with a double action buzz saw. Both eyes were black, his ears were bruised and his neck scratched.

Arraigned with Stein was Bert Oaks, who was later fined \$20 by Judge Lea in police court on the charge of fighting.

Stein was released.

Tuesday Stein swore out a warrant charging Bert Oaks and R. T. Miller with robbery and assault, as a result, he said, of the actions of Oaks and Miller Tuesday morning in refusing him admittance to the saloon.

He charges that when he was beaten a month ago, he lost three \$10 gold pieces, three \$5 bills and some silver.

Miller was arrested late Tuesday afternoon and placed in the county jail.

An officer was left to arrest Oaks when he put in an appearance at the saloon. He was arrested Wednesday afternoon by deputy constable Finley.

NEGRO HELD ON CHARGE OF MURDER, IS RELEASED

Charles Watson, the negro charged with the murder of Charles Davis, another negro, who was killed last week at the Aztec club, has been released from the county jail on a \$1000 bond signed by S. M. Collins, his brother-in-law, who is a mail carrier on Montana street, and Sam Stull, a negro property owner in El Paso.

Watson surrendered the morning after the killing to deputy sheriff Greet and was bound over to the grand jury by justice Watson on the charge of murder.

NEGRESS SUES STREET CAR COMPANY FOR DAMAGES

A damage suit for \$20,000 was filed Monday in the 34th district court by Lizzie Mealy, a negress, against the El Paso Street Railway company, alleging that on June 13 she fell from a car at the transfer station, which she alleges, was due to negligence on the part of the company's employees.

RECLAMATION OFFICE CLOSED.

The offices of the reclamation service were closed Wednesday morning, all of the officials having gone to the scene of activities at Elephant Butte.

MEXICAN CATTLE ARE RECEIVED HERE

Some Shipments Held up for Inspection at the Local Detention Yards.

Eighteen cars of cattle, which made entry at Douglas, were unloaded at the local quarantine pens Wednesday morning.

The cattle came from an infected district south of Douglas and will be inspected by the bureau of animal industry. Infected cattle were found at the ranch from which the cattle came several months ago, but those arriving Wednesday have been washed and the inspection is merely a precaution. They were consigned to John T. Cameron.

Two thousand head of cattle are at Stilwell's Crossing for the purpose of making entry into the United States.

They came from the state of Coahuila, where range conditions are said to be bad, and will be pastured on ranches in Texas.

Twenty dairy cows, from Memphis, Tenn., destined for Phoenix, Ariz., passed through the city Wednesday.

RETAIL MERCHANTS WILL GIVE A SMOKER THURSDAY

A smoker will be given by the Retail Merchants' league Thursday evening for the shoppers from out of the city who have come to El Paso to trade during the trade excursion week. Invitations are being mailed to all of the out of the city customers of the stores belonging to the league. Special entertainment is also to be arranged for the women shoppers from without the city.

CHICKEN FANCIERS MEET.

The poultry association will hold its regular meeting in the basement of the chamber of commerce Thursday evening. J. M. Morrison will discuss the important topic of "Worms in Poultry: Their Use and Abuse."

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TEXAS GIRL MARRIES ARIZONIAN IN EL PASO

Miss Alvis Vela Wilson, daughter of Mrs. J. O. Taylor of 518 San Francisco street, was married Tuesday morning by justice McClintock to Herbert C. Bell, a cattleman of Arizona, at the county court house, immediately upon her return to the city from a visit to the east.

LOS ANGELES DETECTIVES SAY BELL IS IN JAIL THERE

Another El Pasoan in Trouble There on a Charge of Robbery, They Say—Are Now on way to Chicago for Prisoners.

Just McNamara, detective sergeant of the Los Angeles police department, and Dave Sullivan, detective sergeant of the San Francisco police department, are visiting in El Paso with chief Stansel of the local detective department, stopping off here en route to Chicago, where they will secure men to be returned to their respective cities.

Mr. McNamara states that F. M. Bell, a former El Paso man who is charged with killing Frank Widaman, is held in jail at Los Angeles and that his trial will come up this fall. He also states that a man who obtained police court prominence in El Paso five years ago, is now held in Los Angeles on the charge of holding up a pawnbroker and robbing him of a supply of diamonds. In El Paso, this man is said to have bought a revolver from a hardware merchant, loaded the gun in front of the merchant, and then held him up.

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